

EBEN HOLDEN

By
IRVING BACHELLER

Copyright, 1906, by Lothrop Publishing Company

"Well," said he very seriously, turning to his desk, that came up to his chin as he sat beside it, "go and write me an article about rats."

"Would you advise me?" I started to say, when he interrupted me.

"The man that gives advice is a bigger fool than the man that takes it," he declared impatiently. "Go and do your best."

Before he had given me this injunction he had dipped his pen and begun to write hurriedly. If I had known him longer I should have known that while he had been talking to me that tireless mind of his had summoned him to its service. I went out in high spirits and sat down at a moment on one of the benches in the little park near by to think it all over. He was going to measure my judgment, my skill as a writer, my resources. "Rats," I said to myself thoughtfully. I had read much about them. They infested the ships, they overran the wharves, they traversed the sewers. An inspiration came to me. I started for the water front, asking my way every block or two. Near the East river I met a policeman—a big, husky, good hearted Irishman.

"Can you tell me," I said, "who can give me information about rats?"

"Rats?" he repeated. "What d'ye want t' know about them?"

"Everything," I said. "They've just given me a job on the New York Tribune."

"He smiled good naturedly. He had looked through me at a glance.

"Just say 'Tribune,'" he said. "Ye don't have t' say 'New York Tribune' here. Come along w' me."

He took me to a dozen or more of the dock masters.

"Give 'im a lift, my hearty," he said to the first of them. "He's a green hand."

I have never forgotten the kindness of that Irishman, whom I came to know well in good time. Remembering that day and others, I always greeted him with a hearty "God bless the Irish!" every time I passed him, and he would answer, "Amen, an' save yer riverance."

He did not leave me until I was on my way home loaded with fact and fable and good dialect with a savor of the sea in it.

Hope and Uncle Eb were sitting together in his room when I returned.

"Guess I've got a job," I said, trying to be very cool about it.

"A job?" said Hope eagerly as she rose. "Where?"

"With Mr. Horace Greeley," I answered, my voice betraying my excitement.

"Jerusalem!" said Uncle Eb. "Is it possible?"

"That's grand!" said Hope. "Tell us about it."

Then I told them of my interview with the great editor and of what I had done since.

"Ye done wonderful!" said Uncle Eb, and Hope showed quite as much pleasure in her own sweet way.

I was for going to my room and beginning to write at once, but Hope said it was time to be getting ready for dinner.

When we came down at half after 6 we were presented to our host and the guests of the evening—handsome men and women in full dress—and young Mr. Livingston was among them. I felt rather cheap in my frock coat, although I had thought it grand enough for anybody on the day of my graduation. Dinner announced, the gentlemen rose and offered escort to the ladies, and Hope and Mrs. Fuller relieved our embarrassment by conducting us to our seats—women are so deft in those little difficulties.

The dinner was not more formal than that of every evening in the Fuller home for its master was a rich man of some refinement of taste—and not at all comparable to the splendid hospitality one may see every day at the table of a modern millionaire. But it did seem very wonderful to us, then, with its fine-mannered servants, its flowers, its abundant silver. Hope had written much to her mother of the details of deportment at John Fuller's table, and Elizabeth had delicately intimated to us the things we ought to know. We behaved well, I have since been told, although we got credit for poorer appetites than we possessed. Uncle Eb took no chances and refused everything that had a look of mystery and a suggestion of peril, dropping a droll remark sometimes that sent a ripple of amusement over the table.

John Trumbull sat opposite me, and even then I felt a curious interest in him—a big, full bearded man, quite six feet tall, his skin and eyes dark, his hair iron gray, his voice deep like David's. I could not get over the impression that I had seen him before—a feeling I have had often facing men I could never possibly have met. No word came out of his firm mouth unless he were addressed, and then all in hearing listened to the little he had to say. It was never more than some very simple remark. In his face and form and voice there was abundant heraldry of rugged power and oxlike vitality.

I have seen a bronze head of Daniel Webster, which, with a full beard and an ample covering of gray hair, would have given one a fairly perfect idea of the look of John Trumbull. Imagine it on a tall and powerful body, and let it speak with a voice that has in it the deep and musical vibration one may hear in the booming of an ox, and you shall see as perfectly as my feeble words can help you to do this remarkable man who must hereafter play before you his part compared to which mine is as the prattle of a child—in this drama of God's truth.

"You have not heard," said Mrs. Fuller, addressing me, "how Mr. Trumbull saved Hope's life?"

"Saved her life?" I exclaimed.

"Saved her life," she repeated.

"There isn't a doubt of it. We never sent word of it for fear it would give you all needless worry. It was a day

CALIFORNIA

Do you want to live where the climate is mild the year round—where labor is never oppressed by stress of weather, and where animal vitality is never lost by mere conflict with cold?

Do you want to live in a region where the resources are more varied than in any other equal area in the world, where the division of great ranches affords a fine opportunity to get a small farm that will assure you a competence?

Do you want to live where, with a minimum of labor, you can grow profitable crops of grapes and small fruit, oranges, lemons, olives, prunes and almonds, alfalfa and grain, where crops are sure, business is good and capital easily finds profitable investment?

Then go to California, where both health and opportunity await your coming.

The Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line

is the most direct route to the Pacific Coast, and there are two fast through trains daily via this line, over the famous double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

Special low round-trip rates are in effect via this line throughout the summer to various Pacific Coast points, and colonist low rate one-way tickets will be on sale during September and October, which give an unusual chance for settlers to make the trip at a minimum of expense.

Daily and personally conducted excursions are operated through to San Francisco, Los Angeles, and Portland without change, on which a double berth in a Pullman tourist sleeping car from Chicago costs only \$7.00 via the

Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways.

W. B. KNISKERN,
P. T. M. C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.
Please mail for to my address, California booklets, maps and all particulars concerning rates and train service.

FILL IN THIS COUPON
AND MAIL IT TO-DAY.

2044

of last winter—fell crossing Broadway, a dangerous place. He pulled her aside just in time. The horse's feet were raised above her. She would have been crushed in a moment. He lifted her in his arms and carried her to the sidewalk not a bit the worse for it.

"Seems as if it were fate," said Hope. "I had seen him so often and wondered who he was. I recall a night when I had to come home alone from college."

"I was walking down a street lamp. If he had spoken to me then I should have dropped with fear, and he would have had to carry me home that time."

"It's an odd thing a girl like you should ever have to walk home alone."

said Mr. Fuller. "Doesn't speak well for our friend Livingston, or Burnham there, or Dobbs."

"Mrs. Fuller doesn't give us half a chance," said Livingston. "She guards her day and night. It's like the monks and the holy grail."

"Hope is independent of the young men," said Mrs. Fuller as we rose from the table. "If I cannot go with her myself in the carriage I always send a maid or a man servant to walk home with her. But Mr. Fuller and I were out of town that night, and the young men missed their great opportunity."

"Had a different way o' sparkin' years ago," said Uncle Eb. "Didn't hev t' please anybody but the girl then."

If ye liked a girl ye went an' got up with her an' gin her a smack an' tol' her right out plain an' square what ye wanted. An' that settled it one way or t'other. An' her mother she slept in the next room with the door half open, an' never paid no 'tention. Recollec' one co'ld night when I was sparkin' the mother holloed out o' bed, 'Lucy, hev ye got anythin' round-ye?' an' she holloed back, 'Yis, mother.' An' she hed, too, but 'twas't nothin' but my arm."

They laughed merrily over the quaint reminiscence of my old friend and the quaint way he had of telling it. The rude dialect of the backwoodsman might have seemed oddly out of place there but for the quiet, unassuming manner and the fine old face of Uncle Eb, in which the bluest eye might see the soul of a gentleman.

"What became of Lucy?" Mr. Fuller inquired laughingly. "You never married her?"

"Lucy died," he answered soberly.

"That was long ago."

Then he went away with John Trumbull to the smoking room, where I found them talking earnestly in a corner when it was time to go to the church with Hope.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FREE TO OUR READERS—

Botanic Blood Balm for the Blood.

If you suffer from ulcers, eczema, scrofula, blood poison, cancer, eating sores, itching skin, pimples, boils, bone pains, swellings, rheumatism, catarrh, or any blood or skin disease, we advise you to take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Especially recommended for old obstinate, deep-seated cases, cures where all else fails, heals every sore, makes the blood pure and rich, gives the skin the rich glow of health. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle. Sample sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Medicine sent at once, prepaid.

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Child Not Expected to Live from One Hour to Another, but Cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Ruth, the little daughter of E. N. DeJoy, of Agnewville, Va., was seriously ill of cholera infantum last summer. "We gave her up and did not expect her to live from one hour to another."

"I happened to think of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and got a bottle of it from the store. In five hours I saw a change for the better. We kept giving it and before she had taken the half of one small bottle she was well." This remedy is for sale by The Jackson Drug Co.

Do Not Limit Your Ability. Poverty and failure are self invited. The disaster people dread often comes to them. Worry and anxiety enfeeble their force of mind and so blunt their creative and productive faculties that they are unable to exercise them properly. Fear of failure or lack of faith in one's ability is one of the most potent causes of failure. Many people of splendid powers have attained only mediocre success, and some are total failures, because they set bounds to their achievement, beyond which they did not allow themselves to think that they could pass. They put limitations to their ability; they cast stumbling blocks in their way by aiming only at mediocrity or predicting failure for themselves, talking their way down instead of up, disparaging their business and belittling their powers.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

The pills that act as a tonic, and not as a drastic purge, are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure headache, constipation, biliousness, etc. Early Risers are small, easy to take and easy to act—a safe pill, Mack Hamilton, hotel clerk at Valley City, N. D., says: "Two bottles of these Famous Little Pills cured me of chronic constipation." Good for either children or adults. W. H. Howitt, Houston, Tex., says: "For years I have used Little Early Risers Pills in my family. No better pill can be used for constipation, sick headache, etc." than these famous pills. Scores of testimonials prove their worth. Sold by M. S. Crain.

The Wedding Cake. The custom of having a special cake at weddings was introduced into England by the Romans. This cake, or rather, biscuit, signified fruitfulness, hospitality and prosperity. The rice that was showered upon a bride had a similar meaning. For many centuries after the Romans left the custom was to break the biscuit over the bride's head, and then the fragments were picked up and piled before her for distribution to her friends. At the restoration Charles II. returned with a small army of French cooks, who speedily converted the ancient biscuit into a delicious piece of confectionery, laced it with sugar and gradually adorned it with emblematical devices, till it towered into the amazing structure which the luxury of later times has developed.—London Chronicle.

When you want a pleasant laxative that is easy to take and certain to act, use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by Jackson Drug Co.

One Dollar Saved Represents Ten Dollars Earned.

The average man does not save to exceed ten per cent of his earnings. He must spend nine dollars in living expenses for every dollar saved. That being the case he cannot be too careful about those very expenses.

Very often a few cents properly invested, like buying seeds for his garden, will save several dollars to pay later on. It is the same with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. If you have a cold, a headache, a toothache, or a sore throat, a bottle of it will often save a doctor's bill of several dollars. For sale by The Jackson Drug Company.

His Cottage His Castle. The right of every Englishman to consider his cottage as his castle was never but once questioned, and that was by a London magistrate who was presiding in an action for trespass.

"My client," said the barrister, in making his plea, "is a poor man—he lives in a hovel, and this miserable dwelling is in a foreign and dilapidated state—but still, thank God, the laborer's cottage, however ruinous its plight, is still his sanctuary, and his castle. Yes, the winds may enter it, and the rains may enter it, but the king cannot enter it."

"What? Not the reigning king?" asked the judge lovingly.

Indigestion Cured. There is no case of Indigestion, Dyspepsia or Stomach trouble that will not yield to the digestive and strengthening influence of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. This remedy takes the strain off the stomach by digesting what you eat and allowing it to rest until it grows strong again. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure affords quick and permanent relief from indigestion and all stomach troubles; builds up the system and so purifies that disease can not attack and get a foothold as when in a weakened condition. The constantly increasing use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure by physicians of hospitals and general practice of itself tells how this wonderful modern discovery has proven to be the greatest digestant for the alleviation of a suffering humanity. Its cures of both children and adults grow larger day by day. Sold by M. S. Crain.

The Missouri Pacific Railway Co.—St. Louis Iron Mountain & Southern Ry. Co.—Speer Homeseeker's Excursion.

Special round trip Homeseeker's Excursion tickets will be on sale April 18th at an exceptionally low rate to all points in Oklahoma and Indian Territories, also certain points in Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico. Regular Homeseeker's Excursion tickets will be on sale every first and third Tuesday of each month during the year to above territory, very low rate prevailing. Tickets will bear final return limit of twenty-one days from date of sale; liberal stop-overs.

Special one-way Colonist Excursions. To California and the Northwest, very low rates, on sale daily up to including May 15th, also from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st. Through tourist sleeper from St. Louis daily; also very low rates in effect to Denver, Colo., Portland, Oregon, Los Angeles and San Francisco, California. On sale certain dates in April, May, June, July, August and September.

For particulars address: A. A. Galtagher, D. P. A., 419 Walnut St., Gibson House Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

RAILROAD TABLES

Lexington & Eastern R'y

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Effective May 21, 1905.

West Bound.

No. 1 Daily Ex. Sunday

A. M. P. M.

Lv. Jackson, 6:55 2:35

O. & K. Junction 6:29 2:30

Beattyville Jun. 7:36 3:36

Torment, 7:47 3:47

Natural Bridge, 8:01 4:01

Stanton, 8:28 4:30

Clay City, 8:37 4:39

L. & E. Junction 9:10 5:08

Winchester, 9:23 5:20

Ar. Lexington, 10:10 6:05

East Bound.

No. 2 Daily Ex. Sunday

A. M. P. M.

Lv. Lexington, 2:25 7:45

Winchester, 3:10 8:25

L. & E. Junction 3:22 8:37

Clay City, 3:56 9:13

Stanton, 4:06 9:23

Natural Bridge, 4:35 9:54

Torment, 4:40 10:08

Beattyville Jun. 5:11 10:29

O. & K. June, 6:05 11:26

Ar. Jackson, 6:10 11:30

Trains Nos. 3 and 4 daily, other trains daily except Sunday.

Nos. 3 and 4 make close connection at O. & K. Junction for points on Ohio & Kentucky Rys. daily except Sunday.

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at L. & E. Junction with Chesapeake & Ohio for Mt. Sterling and local points.

Trains Nos. 3 & 4 connect at Beattyville Junction with L. & A. for Beattyville daily except Sunday.

J. B. BARR, Gen. Mgr.

CHAS. SCOTT, G. P. A.

O. & K. Railway.

Effective May 21st, 1905

East Bound. West Bound.

Mixed Train. STATIONS. Mixed Train.

AM. LV. PM. LV. PM. AR. PM. AR.

7:10 1:05 Cannel City 12:16 5:20

7:33 1:22 Heleehawha 12:30 4:55

7:45 1:38 Lee City 12:34 4:45

8:24 1:40 Hampton 12:52 4:05

8:37 1:56 Wilhoist 11:55 3:52

8:53 2:00 Frozen 11:42 3:33

9:25 2:30 O. & K. June 11:26 3:10

9:30 2:35 Jackson 11:15 3:00

AM. AR. PM. AR. AM. LV. PM. LV.

Nos. 1 and 2 will make close connection at O. & K. Junction with Nos. 3 and 4 for points on Lexington & Eastern Railway.

M. L. CONLEY, Supt.

Louisville & Atlantic Ry.

Schedule in effect April 16th 1905.

WE. BOUND.

Lv. Jackson, 7:10 3:50

Lv. Beattyville Junction 10:30 3:50

Ar. Beattyville 3:45

Lv. Beattyville 10:50 5:00

Lv. Irvine 12:25 5:00

Ar. Richmond 1:30 5:55

Lv. Richmond 1:35 6:00

Ar. Valley View 2:02 6:28

Nicholasville 2:27 6:55

Valley View 3:25 7:55

Lv. Louisville 6:45 10:45

EAST BOUND.

Lv. Louisville 7:40 3:50

Ar. Versailles 10:15 6:31

Nicholasville 11:00 7:16

Valley View 11:24 7:40

Richmond 11:55 8:10

Lv. Richmond 12:05 6:30

Ar. Irvine 4:05 7:30

Ar. Beattyville 9:05

Lv. Beattyville 2:40 9:45

Ar. Beattyville Junction 3:00 10:05

Lv. Jackson 6:15 11:30

H. R. Smith G. F. & P. A.

Versailles, Ky.

BLUE GRASS TRACTION CO.

Georgetown and Lexington Traction Company.

Cars leave Lexington for Paris every hour from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m., and at 9 p. m. Leave Paris every hour from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. and at 10 p. m. Single fare 40 cents.

Leave Lexington for Georgetown every hour from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m. except 11 a. m. 1 p. m. 8 p. m. and 10 p. m. Leave Georgetown every hour from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. except 10 a. m. 12 m. and 7 and 9 p. m.

Y. ALEXANDER, President.

J. WISE HAGINS

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office over Post-Office.

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

All business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention.

L. C. ROARK

LAWYER,

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in Breathitt and Magoffin Counties.

Here We Are!
The Celebrated
HANAN SHOE,
The Best on Earth.
PRICE \$5.00 PRICE



For Sale By
DAY BROSCO
Jackson, - - Kentucky.

FLOYD DAY, President.
J. SAMUEL HEAD, Jr., Cashier.
F. P. CRAWFORD, Vice President.
ROBT VAN ARSDALL, Asst. Cash.

JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,

Jackson, Kentucky.

Paid up Capital and Surplus \$27,100.00

We solicit the Banking Business and accounts of

Lumber Manufacturers,

Timber Dealers,

Business Men,

Merchants

Farmers

Throughout Eastern Kentucky and offer our Customers

the most